

# Beautiful Pain (feat. Lloyd & Ma\$e)

## 2 Chainz

Beautiful Pain. Niggas studying shawty know what a hundred do  
Actually the nigga backing me is right in front of you  
Raising a daughter sometimes depending what her father do  
Niggas stunt on you, front on you  
Niggas can't even ball but bunt on you  
Them niggas lame  
I hope you get testicular cancer in the brain  
I be somewhere with a six pack and a six pack  
Her lips and her hips thick  
My boxers are covered in her lipstick  
Her pussy fat but ain't good so that's a misprint  
I'm a misfit, I did it and beyond  
Shiny watch look like the old Diddy on my arm  
Highly flammable, barely keep getting in Canada  
Run this rap shit, I got stamina  
You an amateur, I aim at 'cha,  
I bang at 'cha, hope a plane hit 'cha  
Fuck you and whoever came witha  
Trying to express the beautiful pain witha  
Like a tattoo of a framed picture  
Of a dead homie, maybe a family member  
I got some gambling scriptures like um  
Scared money don't make no money  
Bet now motherfucker gonna take them from me  
Got ounces of loud you can hear me smoking  
I be coughing on the crowd you can hear me choking nigga  
Oh I feel so fly  
Came so far, but I still wanna fly  
So come on in this car, this yacht, this plane  
See what this beautiful pain, provide  
Baby look into my eyes You talk about hurting try washing clothes with no detergent  
Daddy deserted so he now serves sandwich serving  
Dreaming we had a furnace  
Sleeping on the curtains,  
What can I say it got me highly motivated  
Mama two job working  
Mama two job working  
But now the companies merging  
Need a two week notice before they say don't need your service  
I'm too young to have burdens  
But still feel I should be further  
But who I'm I kidding I had s but I just burned them

My mama need earnings, ain't had no time I had learning  
Call me a hypocrite, backslider, you name it I done heard it  
The way they speak of me you think I'm already murdered  
It's hard to be laid back, my haters so assertive, but  
I gave my life up, I gave my rights up  
I gave my dice up and I gave my dykes up  
I gave my vice up and every club that lights up  
And this is were the intern with no perm lights up  
You don't see my pain  
I guess it's beautiful pain  
It gotta be beautiful pain  
Yeah  
Yeah

Sometime, you don't gotta say much Oh I feel so fly  
Came so far, but I still wanna fly  
So come on in this car, this yacht, this plane  
See what this beautiful pain, provide  
Baby look into my eyes Life is a game of inches,  
Every move leads to something better,  
Theres no time to pay the (bitches?)  
Gotta get in the game and live forever, and ever Scared money don't make no money  
Bet now motherfucker gonna take them from me  
Got ounces of loud you can hear me smoking  
I be coughing on the crowd you can hear me choking nigga Oh I feel so fly  
Came so far, but I still wanna fly  
So come on in this car, this yacht, this plane  
See what this beautiful pain, provide  
Baby look into my eyes

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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